

From the Richmond Papers.

FIGHT AT BETHEL CHURCH

The soldier who was killed at the battle of Bethel Church was Mr. Wyatt, of the North Carolina Regiment. His remains were brought hither yesterday morning for sepulture. The funeral discourse was preached in the afternoon by Rev. James A. Duncan, and the burial took place with military honors.

From the soldiers who formed the escort of the corpse, we learned many particulars of the fight, agreeing substantially with the most favorable accounts published in our last issue.

Through the kindness of Dr. B. W. Mabrey, of Tarboro', North Carolina, who is just from the battle ground, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following interesting details of the fight at Bethel Church.

Just before entering the field, the doctor met two of his friends, who were wounded and on their way to a house near by. Their names were Charles Williams and Council Rogers, both being members of the Edgecombe Guards, North Carolina. One was wounded in the shoulder, the other in the chest. On returning to the field, the doctor found the hottest fire from the enemy was being poured on our entrenchments from the woods. It was from these same woods that Capt. D. W. Waldrop advanced at the head of a body of the enemy, and when within about sixty feet of our troops, fell pierced with a ball. He was upon a fence at the time, and it is said was discovered by Col. Hill, of the North Carolina Volunteers, who immediately turned to his men and exclaimed, "boys, there is your mark, take him down!" The words had scarcely passed from his mouth before the unfortunate individual fell dead. Dr. Mabrey states that the impression generally prevailed in camp among our soldiers that another officer of a higher grade was killed, as he was decorated with gold lace, and was upon horseback; but being instantly removed from the field, there are no means of ascertaining what was his name. Another account says the officer killed was Col. Duray, of the Seventh New York Regiment.

During the engagement a strong force assaulted and carried one of our entrenchments, but was afterwards driven back, in great confusion, by a body of North Carolinians, under command of Capt. Bridges. A portion of the enemy took refuge in a house about one hundred yards distant from one of our series of entrenchments, when the above captain called for volunteers to set the tumbrel on fire, and this dislodged them. Five immediately responded, among whom was young Wyatt, (who was buried yesterday.) These advanced, firing as they went, and then Zouaves fashion, throwing themselves on their backs to load. It was then that young Wyatt received a ball in his forehead. At the same time they were supported by a howitzer which was throwing its shot into the house. Between these two inducements, the enemy speedily evacuated the premises. It was in an orchard in this vicinity that several of the dead were found. During the action both Colonels Magruder and Hill behaved with great gallantry, moving on foot among the soldiers during the fight. The Louisiana regiment did not arrive until nearly an hour after the affair, and manifested much regret that, notwithstanding their advance a greater part of the way at "double quick," they had not been able to reach the scene of action in time to participate.

The prisoners taken state that the Yankees expected to take our entire force prisoners if they did not cut them to pieces. Saying that they could whip the North Carolinians off the field with corn stalks. Before the battle they were heard to laugh derisively, as if they expected to meet with nothing but boys' play. How much they were mistaken, the bloody field they left behind them is the best evidence.

We copy the following from the Dispatch extra:

YORKTOWN, June 11.—An engagement, lasting four hours, took place yesterday (Monday), between five regiments of the troops from Old Point and 1,000 Confederate troops, consisting of Virginians and North Carolinians, under Gen. Magruder, at Bethel Church, York County. Before telling you of the battle, I will give you some circumstances preceding it. About two weeks ago, a party of 300 Yankees came up from Hampton and occupied Bethel Church, which position they held a day or two and then retired, leaving written on the walls of the church several inscriptions, such as "Death to the Traitors!" "Down with the Rebels!" &c. To nearly all of these the names of the writers were defiantly signed, and all of the persons signed themselves as from New York except one, who was from "Boston, Mass., U. S." To these excursions into the interior, of which this was the boldest, Magruder determined to put a stop and accordingly filled the place after the Yankees left, with a few companies of his own troops. In addition to this, he determined to carry the war into the enemy's country, and on Wednesday last, Steward's battery, of the Howitzer Battalion, was ordered down to the church, where it was soon joined by a portion of Brown's battery of the same corps. The North Carolina Regiment, under Col. Hill, was also there, making in all about 1,100 men, and seven howitzer guns.

On Saturday last, the first excursion of considerable importance was made. A detachment of 200 infantry and a howitzer under Major Randolph, and one of seventy infantry, and another howitzer under Major Lane, of the North Carolina Regiment, started in different routes to cut a party which had left Hampton. The party was seen and fired at by Maj. Randolph's detachment, but made such fast time that they escaped. The troops under Major Lane passed within sight of Hampton, and as they turned up the road to return to Bethel, encountered the Yankees, numbering about ninety, who were entrenched behind a fence in the field, protected by a high bank. Our advance guard fired on them, and in another moment the North Carolinians were dashing over the fence in regular French (not New York) Zouave style, firing at them in real squirrel hunting style. The Yankees fled for their lives after firing for about three minutes without effect, leaving behind them three dead and a prisoner. The prisoner was a stout, ugly fellow, from Troy, New York. He said that he had nothing against the South, but somebody must be soldiers and he thought he might as well enlist. None of our men were hurt.

This bold excursion, under the very eyes of the enemy, determined the authorities of Old Point to put a stop to it and clear us out from Bethel. This determination

was conveyed to us by persons who came from the neighborhood of the enemy. On Monday morning, about 600 infantry and two guns, under General Magruder, left the camp and proceeded towards Hampton; but after advancing a mile or two received information that the Yankees were coming in large force. We then retired, and after reaching camp, the guns were placed in battery, and the infantry took their places behind their breast works. Everybody was cool, and all were anxious to give the invaders a good reception.

About 9 o'clock, the glittering bayonets of the enemy appeared on the hill opposite, and above them waved the Star Spangled Banner. The moment the head of the column advanced far enough to show one of our companies, the Parrot gun of the Howitzer Battery opened upon them, throwing a shell right into their midst. Their ranks broke to confusion, and the column, or as much of it as we could see, retreated behind two small farm houses. From their position a fire was opened on us, which was replied to by our battery, which commanded the route of their approach. Our firing was excellent, and the shells scattered in all directions when they burst. They could hardly approach the guns which came from our battery for the shells which came from our battery. Within our entrenchment fell a perfect hail storm of canister shot, bullets and balls. Remarkable to say, not one of our men was killed inside of our entrenchment. Several horses were slain by the shells and bullets.

Finding that bombardment would not answer, the enemy, about 11 o'clock, tried to carry the position by assault, but met a terrible repulse at the hands of the infantry as he tried to scale the breast works. The men disregarded sometimes the defenses erected for them, and, leaping on the embankment, stood and fired at the Yankees, cutting them down as they came up. One company of the New York Seventh Regiment, under Capt. Wardrop, or Winthrop, attempted to take the redoubt on the left. The marsh they crossed was strewn with their bodies. Their captain, a fine-looking man, reached the fence, and leaping on a log, waved his sword, crying, "Come on, boys; one charge and the day is ours!" The words were his last, for a Carolina rifle-bred his life the next moment, and his men fled in terror back. At the redoubt on the right, a company of about 300 New York Zouaves charged on one of our guns, but could not stand the fire of the infantry, and retreated precipitately.

During these charges the main body of the enemy on the hill, were attempting to concentrate for a general assault, but the shell from the howitzer battery prevented them. As one regiment would give up the effort, another would be ordered to the position, but with no better success, for a shell would scatter them like chaff. The men did not seem able to stand fire at all.

About one o'clock, their guns were silenced, and a few moments after, their infantry retreated precipitately down the road to Hampton.

Our cavalry, numbering three companies, went in pursuit, and harassed them down to the edge of Hampton. As they retreated, many of the wounded fell along the road and died, and the whole road was strewn with haversacks, canteens, muskets, &c., which the men had thrown off in their retreat.

After the battle, I visited the position they held. The houses behind which they had been hid had been burnt by our troops. Around the yard were the dead bodies of the men who had been killed by our cannon, mangled in the most frightful manner by the shells. The uniforms on the bodies were very different, and many of them were like those of the Virginia soldiers. A little farther on we came to the point to which they had carried some of their wounded, who had since died. The gay looking uniforms of the New York Zouaves contrasted greatly with the faded, faded faces of their dead owners. Going to the swamp through which they attempted to pass to assault our lines, presented another bloody scene.

Bodies dotted the black morass from one end to the other. I saw one boyish, delicate looking fellow lying in the mud, with a bullet hole through his breast. His hand was pressed on the wound from which his life blood had poured and the other was clenched in the grass that grew near him. Lying on the ground was a testament which had fallen from his pocket, dabbled with blood. On opening the cover I found the printed inscription, "Presented to the Defenders of their Country, by the N. York Bible Society." An United States flag was also stamped on the title page.

Among the haversacks picked up along the route were many letters from the Northern States, asking if they liked the Southern farms, and if the Southern barbarians had been whipped out yet.

The force of the enemy brought against us was 4,000, according to the statement of the six prisoners we took. Ours was 1,100. Their loss in killed and wounded must be nearly 200. Our loss is one killed and three wounded. The fatal case was that of a North Carolina soldier who volunteered to fire one of the houses behind where they were stationed. He started from the breast work to accomplish it, but was shot in the head. He died this morning at the hospital.

SKIRMISH ON SATURDAY.—The Confederate forces, under Col. Magruder, were stationed at Bethel Church, on the line between Elizabeth City and York counties. They consisted of not more than 1,500 or 2,000 men. This place is six miles from Newport News, sixteen from Yorktown, and eight from Hampton.

From twelve to fifteen of the Yankees were killed and wounded by this discharge, and Lieutenant Gregory secured the prisoner. Capt. McDowell, observing the retreat of the Northern party, thought it prudent to withdraw his command, as a large body of Federal troops were within half a mile, and our little handful would have fallen an easy prey.

The Northern soldiers fired very badly. Lieut. Gregory was on horseback, and the balls whizzed far above his head.

In their retreat, the Yankees carried their dead and wounded in two carts and a buggy to Hampton.

The prisoner was sent to Yorktown. One of our men picked up, on the field of battle, an old drum book, belonging to R. Parker, private in the 2d company, 1st Regiment Vermont Volunteers, in which I find the following entry:

"June 5th. Harriet Lane demolished the battery opposite. Six Massachusetts privates shot accidentally—carelessness in an attack. Eight hundred more troops arrived from New York. H. Lane was struck—25 on board wounded."

So, there is the truth about the Pig Point. We have punished the Yankees awfully, depend upon it, in every battle we have yet had with them.

Battle at Bethel Church, Virginia.

We have been favored by Mr. Lytle with the following official report to the Governor of North Carolina:

To the Honorable the President and members of the Convention.

GENTLEMEN: I have the pleasure here-to-day to transmit an official despatch from Col. D. H. Hill, commanding the 1st Regiment of North Carolina Volunteers, near Yorktown, giving a detailed account of a signal victory, achieved over the enemy near Hampton, Virginia, in which the North Carolina Regiment bore a prominent part.

I would avail myself of this opportunity to ask of the Convention the privilege of tendering to the gallant commander of the regiment, and the brave officers and men under his command, those testimonies of approbation most grateful to a soldier's feelings.

I would respectfully recommend Colonel Hill as worthy of promotion to the rank of a Brigadier General, and that a full brigade be at once placed under his command. Other recommendations will be made when further particulars are ascertained. Respectfully submitted,

JOHN W. ELLIS.

YORKTOWN, VA., June 11.

Hon. John W. Ellis, Governor of North Carolina.

SIR: I have the honor to report that 800 men of my regiment, and 360 Virginians, were engaged for five and a half hours with four and a half regiments of the enemy, at Bethel Church, nine miles from Hampton. The enemy made three distinct and well sustained charges, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Our cavalry pursued them for six miles, when their retreat became a total rout. Fearing that reinforcements would be sent up from Fort Mifflin, we fell back at nightfall to our camp at Yorktown. I regret to report that one man killed, private John Edgecombe, Guards, and the loss of the enemy, in this engagement, was 150, but which I have estimated at 250. Our regiment behaved most gallantly. Not a man strayed from his post, or showed symptoms of fear. When more at leisure, I will give you a more detailed report of operations.

Our Heavenly Father has most wonderfully interposed to shield our heads in the day of battle. Unto His great name be all the praise for our success. With great respect, (Signed,) D. H. HILL, Col. 1st Regiment N. C. V's.

Latest from Bethel.

The following despatch was received by one of Gov. Pickens' Aids, on Thursday night:

"The latest news from Bethel says that a flag of truce was sent by the commander of the Federal troops to Col. Magruder, for the purpose of burying the dead and exchanging prisoners. Col. Magruder replied that they might bury their dead, but as to exchanging prisoners, he declined doing it. The officer bearing the flag of truce said their loss in killed and wounded amounted to two hundred and thirty-four. Two of their field officers, and it was supposed one general officer, had been killed. General Butler was said to have been in command, and possibly he was the default officer. Thirteen prisoners of war have been brought to Richmond."

The Maryland Legislature has instructed its Senators to vote for the recognition of the Confederate States.

"This is all the news received to night. Nothing from Gov. Pickens this evening."

The Killed at Bethel.

The following is an extract of a letter received at Charleston:

"RICHMOND, June 14.—We have some news this morning that has not yet appeared in the papers. The fight at Bethel Church grows in magnitude and importance as the details reach us. The enemy's loss in killed, wounded and missing amounts to 553; among the former of which were Lieutenant Colonel Grinnell, of the 5th New York regiment, and Major Winthrop, aid to Gen. Butler. The General (Butler) was in a carriage, with the reserve of 500 men, who, we presume, were detailed as a guard for his precious corpse."

We hear this morning that the Pennsylvania have commenced their march towards the Potomac, intending thence to move on to the North, so as to take Manassas. They are simultaneously with an expedition from Alexandria, and the result will be a catastrophe. If they succeed in retreating, it will be cut off by a heavy detachment from Harper's Ferry, and a similar one from Manassas, in front. Harper's Ferry is totally impregnable by any direct assault, and Johnston our spare men with safety. Manassas is too strong for any force the enemy can send against it, and if I mistake not, an expedition will shortly be sent from it, by way of Washington, that will wake up a good many Yankees between there and the chain bridge."

DIPLOMAS VS. MONEY.

It is stated that the U. S. Government has determined to give every man, of whatever rank, service in the army or navy, a diploma on parchment paper, signed by the President and heads of departments. This, we suppose, is to be a substitute for the money which they are not likely to get.

ANOTHER BATTLE AT PHILIPPI—Glorious Victory.—The Lynchburg Republican, of Thursday, has the following glorious tidings:

Through a gentleman of undoubted veracity, who arrived here yesterday from Manassas Junction, we learn that information, deemed altogether authentic, had been received there of another battle at Philippi, in which the most complete victory was achieved by our troops.

Large reinforcements having been added to our forces, they made an advance on Philippi, where the enemy were encamped, and engaging them in battle, succeeded in completely routing them, with the loss to the enemy of over one hundred killed and wounded, besides the capture of a number of prisoners, and the recapture of a large amount of arms, munitions, &c., together with several of the enemy's cannon.

Our troops suffered but slight loss, and now hold complete possession of the town.

THE BATTLE OF PHILIPPI.—A gentleman from Richmond informs the Petersburg Express that the venerable Bishop John Early, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was at Philippi on the day of the recent battle, having just returned from the session of some Western Conference over which he had presided. We understand that Bishop Early reports one hundred and twenty-three as the number of Lincolmites who fell in that engagement. This may be received as entirely reliable.

The Yorkville Enquirer.

YORKVILLE, S. C.

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 20, 1861.

67-Mr. JOHN R. ALLEN, Post Master at Chester, is our authorized agent, and fully empowered to receive money for this office, and give receipts for the same.

68-In cases where subscribers do not take the Enquirer on the post office, Post-Masters are requested to notify us immediately.

69-Subscribers desiring their papers changed must mention the Post Office from, as well as the one to, which they desire the change to be made.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

RICHMOND, VA.,

Monday Morning, June 10, 1861.

Dear Enquirer:—We arrived this morning about day-dawn in Richmond, after flying through the Old North State on Saturday and Sunday, amid the greetings of the most enthusiastic population, white and colored, you ever saw; and were immediately quartered in several large and filthy tobacco warehouses, here on the very banks of James river. Before we had thrown off our knapsacks, the sentinels were posted all around to keep us in; but you never saw a party of holiday shoats more diligent in searching for an entrance to a wheatfield, than were we to find the way to the river and the city. A band of us succeeding in passing the line, through the kindness of an officer, proceeded with the instinct of ducks, to have a bath in the golden waters, and then to the city for breakfast. We had not had a regular meal since we left Raleigh yesterday morning; and the dust and smoke of travelling in open cars, enabled us easily to lay "dirty Jack" himself in the shade.

The people of Charlotte and Raleigh, at both of which places we tarried awhile, are entitled to our lasting gratitude. They fed us with an abundance of that which was the very best and most appropriate for the soldier, "without money and without price;" and extended to us every kind of hospitality. Especially is this due to Charlotte. There they made us feel at home; and we cannot say more in their praise. In deed, we heard many say that they were "too kind;" and numbers came to "Our Corporal," and threatened to cashier him, if he didn't put Charlotte right before our people. Remember, good friends of Spartanburg, Union and York, that they could not have been more kind and entertaining; and never let a citizen of old Mecklenburg pass through your midst without receiving in return your most generous hospitalities.

We wish that we had time to describe our reception at every depot and station along the whole route. But time and space would fail us. The whole journey was a complete and enthusiastic ovation.

Our troops were never in better health and spirits. Though our immediate destination is not known, yet we are here, in reach of the enemy, in the midst of the stirring events of the Border, ready and available for service at a moment's warning, and we rejoice that it is so. We will doubtless proceed soon to Gen. Beauregard's command, lying in the district of country marked upon the map, by Harper's Ferry on one side, Alexandria on another, and Manassas on another, and destined we think, to become one of the most interesting theatres of the conflict.

To give you an instance of the sentiment which pervades, at least, eastern Virginia, we met last night at Petersburg, a very bright-eyed and noble-looking lad from Norfolk, a printer in the Argus Office, and the first to raise a secession flag in this State, who said that when South Carolina seceded, he "felt just like he could hug her if she were small enough!" We told him she was almost small enough to "bug;" when he replied, "Well, she sends a tremendous quantity of soldiers." Scores of such incidents have transpired under our ears and eyes.

Abruptly and hurriedly,

OUR CORPORAL.

CAMP DAVIS, Richmond, Va.,

Tuesday Night, June 11, 1861.

Dear Enquirer:—This city, attractive within itself, is now the seat of our common government, the rendezvous of thousands of volunteers from the different Southern States, and a point threatened by the invader, a place of exceeding interest. Every variety of uniform is observable, and the white tents of an unknown number of regiments, dot the beautiful open fields and clover pastures of the suburbs of the city. The constant arrival and departure of troops

renders it hard to ascertain the number at any one time stationed here. Virginia herself, has offered Gov. Letcher 80,000 volunteers; but we have not been able to learn even, what number of these is enrolled.—South Carolina has about 4,000 in the State—3 regiments here and 2 in the neighborhood of Manassas—and all the Southern States are represented in the army, on Virginia soil, except, perhaps, Missouri and Delaware.

The number of our troops, indeed, is so great, and so well chosen and fortified in their position, that it is whispered and even published North of the Potomac, that the Federal forces will not advance any more just now, but rather retreat in order to avoid, as Gen. Scott is reported to think probable, a slaughter to the tune of 10,000 for each member of Old Abe's Cabinet. If this policy is to prevail, the first invasion campaign of Yankeeeland, will prove a signal illustration of their characteristic braggadocio—their "sound and fury signifying nothing"—and for this reason if none other, we are inclined to believe that it is at least in their contemplation. To our mind the "tactics and strategy" of the North indicate this game. While "sicere est sapere" is the motto of Davis—while directness, subtle energy and straight-forward business capacity mark the proceedings of the South—they gather up their myriads of rapscallions in print, and blow their paper trumpets, and prepare to retreat in amazement if the walls of Southern liberty do not crumble at once to dust.

If you were to listen to their Cassius M. Clays, Horace Greeleys and swarm of sensation correspondents, you would believe that Pensacola would be blown sky high; that a flotilla would pass down the Mississippi, demolishing Memphis, Vicksburg, Cairo, and every town and village on its banks; that Richmond would be laid in ashes; that Harper's Ferry would be cut off, girdled in and starved out or stormed, by two columns, one advancing via Alexandria and Manassas, the other through Western Virginia, overrunning at the same time, the secessionists and building up a provisional government for the State through the Union feeling there; and that even Fort Sumter would be retaken and the blockade made everywhere effective; and all this, too, perhaps before the meeting of the Northern Congress on the 4th of July! And if they could raise men and money by magic, and fight their battles on paper, the South would be completely subjugated in to-morrow morning's issue of the Tribune. But these "ifs" are in the way. Their zeal surpasses their knowledge. Their fanatical wishes and distempered imaginations outstep both their means and their business talent.

Meanwhile, this foreshadowing of a stupendous project to invade the South, Xerxes-like, with an army of millions, with horsemen and charioteers, and bugles and fifes, and kettle drums and fiddlers, and what not, is all gum. If they intended it, they surely are not fools enough to say it. They think it will tickle the ear of Europe and stay the recognition of our independence! Verily, Don Quixote never fought his windmills with completer infatuation, than those Yankees are bebuggling the world with the idle dreams of their own greatness, and the insignificance of every body else except England. And they threaten even England, if she dares to recognize the South, and thereby extends slavery over all the world and the West Indies too. Alack! they will find John Bull is a sorry fellow, whose self-interest and politic neutrality will not suffer him to be spoiled by their sugar, nor saved by their salt.

In war, actions should speak louder than words; and, therefore, we are not allowed to speak in detail of military movements here if we are in the secret, nor are we permitted to know what to-morrow will bring forth. Suffice it to say that there is work to do—men who know how to plan it, and men able and willing to do it—and that with Heaven still on our side, it will be done. The five South Carolina Regiments, we learn, are to fight side by side; that a post of honor and danger is to be selected, and they will occupy that post. While we do not court any distinction or pre-eminence for our State in this contest—while modestly forbidding that she should either claim or seek any extra honor—while the farthest seeing wisdom dictates that, although the marriage tie cannot be between them, no jealous rivalries should be introduced to mar the family feeling of our sisterhood of States—we are unprepared to shrink from any danger or hardship in this revolution, begun by ourselves; and the "light of battle on the brow" of Carolinians will wax brighter and brighter over the best "foughten" fields of Southern Independence. We have yet to meet the man who doubts the final issue of this struggle; and the lustrous hopes of the future girdled in with the red flames of indignant patriotism, will beacon our hosts on to cheerful death or generous and world-renowned victory.

None of the "incidents of war" have struck our fancy more than the contrast between the stirring camp and the serene heavens at the "witching hour" which closes the day. Often while on Sullivan's Island, at this hour, our gaze would escape from the stirring multitude and the restless waves to the calm blue arch above; and we could easily appreciate the paradox, that one of the highest motives which can prompt a people in going to war, is the love of peace. This effect is heightened here, where several regiments with their white tents scattered like a bevy of villages over

the rolling hills and green valleys, are always at this time in sight.

This evening will be long remembered by the 5th Regiment, as the first time when many of us laid eyes on "the right man in the right place." It was known that he was to review us at Dress Parade; but he came an hour before hand, dressed plainly but neatly in citizen's garb, accompanied by Col. Wigfall and another gentleman whose face we did not recognize, and rode from front to rear through our encampment.

The boys were generally engaged busily in cleaning their guns and putting themselves in trim to be looked at by the "observed of all observers;" and he had well nigh passed by without creating a sensation.—As he passed our row of tents, however, which inexact to the last on the left of the regiment, we looked up and saw him, and giving vent to a "Three cheers for the President, boys," raised the alarm; and before he had rode a hundred yards, the regiment was electrified, and after him, as though a body of Yankees or a Charlotte dinner was ahead of them. The photographs you have seen of him, enabled us to recognize him at a glance; so, you need no description of his personal appearance. And the charm of his eloquence and influence here is indescribable. Of the first we had an illustration in the short speech which he made at the review, this evening, of our regiment. He simply addressed us as South Carolinians, reviving the memories of our Sumter and Marions; telling us that we had come to fight to re-establish the principles for which our forefathers fought, and to repel the invader of our soil; saying that South Carolinians had fought on many noble fields and had never quailed before man; reminding us that we had been the chief cause in changing the stars and stripes to the broad bars of the Southern flag; and that "glorious old Moultrie" first made the star-spangled banner bleed the dust; and concluding that he and the country confided in us. This was all—said too, in almost as few words as we have repeated it; but the magic of his crystalline and graceful utterances, sweeping easily the whole line of the large regiment, with the penetrative clearness of a bird's note, thrilled every heart; and as he finished, a shout of prolonged cheering went up from the soldiers and the large crowd of visitors around him.

To show you the extent of his influence, and the enthusiastic confidence and love of the soldiers for him, we will close this already too long letter with an incident. The first Mississippi regiment is encamped here. The other evening the President rode out to see them, many of whom are his personal acquaintances. He had scarcely got into their camp, before he was surrounded so thickly and closely that he could not proceed. The tremendous shouting frightened his horse, till he tumbled in his tracks, and would have run had not two or three stout arms seized the bridle. There they held him for perhaps more than an hour, shaking hands with him, and would not let him depart until he made one of his short, pointed and thrilling speeches. His health appears to be improved, and we wonder not at it, if enthusiastic and universal admiration be good medicine. Yet he deems himself with all the modesty, simplicity and dignity that could adorn his exalted station. Posterity will ever know him as "the right man in the right place," just as Washington is another name for the "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

We are all admirably well, and ever since we left Orangeburg, the best of spirits and harmony have prevailed. Direct all mail-matter here; and be sure to designate company, regiment and State, for we are in the midst of volunteers from other States.

Sleepily,
OUR CORPORAL.

CAMP DAVIS, Richmond, Va.,

Friday Morning, June 14, 1861.

Dear Enquirer:—For the last week or ten days, the Virginia papers have been filled with accounts of skirmishes, battles and victories; for victory has perched upon our broad-barred banner in every instance. Nothing could surpass in interest the stirring events transpiring around us now, and looked for every day.

In the battle of Philippi, full accounts of which you must have ere this seen, 1800 of our men were surprised by 6000; yet, after retreating two miles to a favorable position, our troops faced about and thrice repulsed the enemy. This victory together with the concentration of Virginia troops in the Western part of the State—beyond Beauregard's District—will tend to head the Wheeling treason. Gov. Wise is anxiously called for as the man who can do more with and for that people, than Beauregard himself; and we learn that his legion is repairing thither now. Company "F" of Richmond who were in the engagement at Aquia Creek, on a forlough to this city for a few days, left, we believe, this morning, for White Sulphur Springs. Colonel Bacon's and Col. Cash's regiments left yesterday evening for Manassas; whether our regiment is expecting to proceed any day. Troops are constantly moving in that direction.

The design is not only to foster the secession feeling in the western part of the State, but also to be prepared to repel a threatened battle from the 20,000 whom Scott threatens to throw upon Manassas. The first grand encounter may be expected to take place there; as that is the first point, the enemy will have to break through in order to reach the city. Gen. McClellan has taken command of the Western

forces, and has made requisitions for six regiments upon Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, and the Indian Territory. Albert Pike goes with him as Indian Commissioner.

At New Orleans, a regiment of twelve hundred quadrons has been organized as a home guard, the members of which own in the aggregate \$21,000,000 worth of property. The whole number of volunteers furnished by the States for the Mexican war was 47,905, of which the slave States furnished 44,815—vide Mansfield's "Mexican War," page 353—and of 103 volunteer officers, 97 were Southerners.

Advices from Baltimore announce that Henry Winter Davis has been defeated for Congress. An Oregon paper mentions that General Joseph Lane accidentally shot himself near his residence in Douglas county. The ball entered the lower part of the breast and came out of the shoulder. A French drill-sergeant gives the following receipt for making a Zouave.—"Take de recruit—keep him forty-eight hours—nothing to eat; den march him forty-eight hours—nothing to eat; den let him fight like b—ll forty-eight hours—nothing to eat; by dam, he one Zouave!" The Yankees, as fast as they capture negroes near Old Point Comfort, ship them off to Cuba, to be sold. Several natives of Northern States have left for Europe, for the purpose of fighting on Confederate privateers. Intelligence from Charleston reports the capture of the privateer Savannah by a blockading vessel. She had been sent to New York.

Telegraphic Items.

FREDERICK, Md., June 15.—The special agent of the Associated Press, just from Maryland heights overlooking Harper's Ferry, says that the Ferry is mainly vacated—about 2,000 troops remaining. The route of the main body was by turnpike to wards Charlestown and Shepherdstown. The Shepherdstown bridge has been burned, and the Southern pickets withdrawn from Williamsport.

ALEXANDRIA, June 15.—Active military movements are progressing in consequence of the evacuation of Harper's Ferry. An effort will be made to prevent the concentration of forces.

RICHMOND, June 15.—The injunction of secrecy was removed yesterday from the proceedings in relation to Virginia's act of secession of April 17. The vote stood 88 in favor and 65 opposition. The journals show changes, and on the final vote 108 favored the passage of the ordinance. Yesterday (14th) the ordinance was signed by 91 members. Several delegates were absent in war, some sick, and one (Captain Marx) was killed by the federalists at Fairfax.

Various rumors are current here of battles and movements of the federal troops, but nothing has been authentically ascertained.

RICHMOND, June 17.—Mr. Banks, of the Montgomery Confederation, has just returned from Bethel, and fully confirms the reported disaster to the Federalists, and their outrages upon private persons and property.

Passengers just arrived here, who crossed Harper's Ferry on Sunday forenoon, state that the Confederate troops had evacuated the Ferry, blown up the fortifications and burnt the bridge.

THE PALMETTO REGIMENT.—President Davis, accompanied by his Aid, Col. Wigfall, visited, unannounced and unexpected, the Howard Grove encampment yesterday evening. Col. Bacon's regiment was engaged in its usual afternoon drill, in companies, when the President appeared on the ground, but immediately formed in line, and underwent a very credible inspection. The President then proceeded to the encampment of Col. Jenkins' regiment, which had been dismissed from drill, and were very leisurely awaiting their coffee and cakes for supper; but upon the appearance of the President, they sprang to their arms, and with wonderful promptitude formed in line, and were reviewed by the President. They then passed the President in platoons of companies, marching with the precision and steadiness of veterans, accompanied by their regimental band. The President then addressed the regiment in eloquent and felicitous language, which called forth the most rapturous applause.—Richmond Enquirer.

HOW MEMPHIS IS TO BE TAKEN.—The Memphis Bulletin of Friday has the following:—"Colonel Prentiss said last Wednesday, that he wanted at least seventy-five thousand troops to invade the South, and that they did not intend to move at all till they obtained them. He said he expected to get them ready in ten days, and that if they did, they would march down the river in three columns, one column of twenty-five thousand troops in twenty-five steamboats, to proceed down the river, supported by a column on each side of the river of twenty-five thousand troops. The forces by land will go in advance of the river column, and are expected to turn all the batteries and conquer all the forces that they may come across in their triumphant career. Indeed the force is so large that Col. Prentiss expresses it as his belief that much bloodshed will be avoided, inasmuch as he expects that no resistance will be made in some places, and but little anywhere, the large force being the best defense against attack. He says he expects to be able to take dinner in Memphis on the 4th of July."

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